# Winner Takes All Chapter 461-470

### Chapter 461

Chinatown.

Lively, bustling and crowded.

There is a Chinatown in every city on the other side of the ocean.

It is a place where all those who have left their hometown send their condolences when they are homesick.

The Lamborghini roared into the street, attracting countless gazes.

Crunch!

Finally, the Lamborghini pulled up in front of the Shanhe Hall.

The large hall stood out like a crane in Chinatown, showing its dignity and solemnity.

Compared to the bustling streets, the front of the Hall is a little bit colder.

The tall pagoda, with the four characters "Shanhe Hall", is painted in iron and silver.

The green bricks and hanging eaves are ancient and fragrant.

Under the drizzling rain, the moss-stained green slate floor tiles show the vicissitudes and antiquity.

In the corner, there is a water tank in which water lilies are planted, and under the drizzle, the water lilies also look poetic.

Tian Ai got out of the car and slowly walked towards the "Shanhe Hall".

"Private place, no strangers allowed!"

An angry voice suddenly sounded out, causing Tian Ai's footsteps to stop abruptly.

Her eyes flashed and she looked at the voice.

Four young men dressed in Tang costumes were approaching with solemn eyebrows.

"I just came in for a look." Tian Ai smiled faintly, "We are all from the same town, why be so strict? It's not like I'm a thief."

"Private place, don't blame us for being rude if you don't leave."

The young man in the lead was firm in his words, not giving Tian Ai half a chance to pester him.

Tian Ai shrugged her shoulders with an indifferent look and turned to leave.

After getting into the Lamborghini, she rubbed her hair in some distress and muttered.

"The Hong Society's main hall is just the Hong Society's main hall, what's this bullshit about a private place?"

Starting the car, the Lamborghini drove off towards the end of the street.

With Tian Ai's special status, it would be easy to investigate where the Hong Society's main hall was through the organisation.

But now that he couldn't even enter the door, it would be difficult to investigate!

After looking at the Lamborghini walking away, the young man in the lead said in a deep voice, "Leave two people standing outside to watch, there is that valuable guest we fished out of the sea inside the Hall this while, no negligence, as long as they are not from the Hong Society, they are not allowed to enter the Mountain River Hall, and those with younger generations are not allowed to enter the East Courtyard."

"Understood"

The young man barked again, only deliberately lowering his voice.

"Don't blame me for not reminding you guys, I do have some news, that noble guest who was fished up, even Elder Ye and the Dragon Head have to be worshipped as guests, Elder Ye has even recently asked Linglong Red Stick to be taking care of that noble guest, if you disturb that noble guest, you guys think about the consequences."

At these words.

The rest of the three were chilled and frightened, and their expressions were solemn.

Inside the east courtyard of the Mountain River Association Hall.

Squeak .....

After Ye Linglong finished pouring the water, she returned to the house.

Pushing open the closed door of the room, she glanced at Chen Dong who was lying on the bed.

A look of despondency and heartache appeared on her stunning face.

"You didn't look like this when we left, it's only been a few days, how come you've tossed yourself into such a state, crossing the mountains and seas, coming all the way to find her, I really envy your wife, grandpa was really right, something like fate, one second more or one second less won't do, I can only blame myself for not getting together to that just right."

Saying that, Ye Linglong looked a bit self-condemned and guilty again.

"It's also my fault for causing you to come all the way over here to seek death."

With the Hong Society's power, it was not difficult to find out what Chen Dong's purpose for this trip was.

What's more, Ye Yuanqiu and Ye Linglong were clear about what misunderstanding there really was between Chen Dong and Gu Qingying.

What the two grandparents did not expect was that they had already listened to that man's threat and had obediently returned to the other side of the ocean.

But then, Chen Dong also rushed over.

He had even turned out to be in his present state.

Originally, she had wanted to inform Gu Qingying directly to come and collect her.

But Grandpa and Dragon Head stopped him.

This assassination was extraordinary, and if Chen Dong was easily sent to the Gu family, it was estimated that there would be another assassination, even involving the Gu family.

Ye Linglong slowly walked to the bedside, looked around at the medical instruments and sighed.

After settling down next to Chen Dong, she looked at Chen Dong's face and fumed.

Inside the Tianmen Mountain villa area, it was already approaching midnight.

"What?!"

Long Lao, his sleepiness gone, stood up from his bed with a shocked face, "My young master ..... who did this? Who the hell did this?"

There was a pause of a few seconds.

Raging anger surfaced on Long Lao's face.

He, who had always been as calm as a mountain and as light as water, rarely revealed a look of rage like a wild beast bursting with fury.

"There is no need to contact my master, the old man will handle this matter himself!"

Pop!

Hang up the phone.

Elder Long's face was fierce, his narrowed eyes flickering with a piercing cold aura.

While clenching his cheeks, his right hand was gripping the phone to a click.

"Looking for Master? I can't reach him now! And now the young master has had this kind of incident ...... Old slave's sin!"

Blaming himself and feeling guilty, Elder Long's eyes gradually rippled.

At that very moment.

Fan Lu, who had returned from the hospital, walked in and saw Long Lao's expression.

She instantly stared, "Elder Long, what happened?"

Elder Long said in a deep voice, "Fan Lu, I'll leave this side to you, I have to go out for a trip on a hundred thousand urgent matters."

After saying that, he left the dumbfounded Fan Lu behind and went straight upstairs to pack his things.

Ten minutes later.

Elder Long left the Tianmen Mountain Villa.

And on the other side.

Inside the Shanhe Club.

Ye Linglong was still in a daze.

In her vision, Chen Dong's eyebrows and face seemed as if they were carved into her eyes.

The surroundings were silent, with only the testing instruments emitting a slight ticking sound.

Long time.

"When are you going to open your eyes and look at me?"

In the midst of Ye Linglong's loss of concentration, she suddenly said something.

Once the words were out, even she herself was stunned.

Slapping her face, Ye Linglong blamed herself with shame and annoyance, "Oh my god, Ye Linglong, what on earth are you talking nonsense about? People are already married, are you still shameless?"

Saying that, Ye Linglong felt her body was on fire.

She was busy getting up and heading out, "Sober up, Ye Linglong will you sober up, take a cold shower, yes, going to take a cold shower will definitely help me sober up."

And on the hospital bed.

Chen Dong's eyes however trembled slightly.

When Ye Linglong was dazed just now, he had actually woken up.

It was just that his body was so weak that it was hard for him to show it so that he could detect the movement of awakening.

"Ugh ....<u>.."</u>

Hearing Ye Linglong's words just now, Chen Dong sighed inwardly helplessly.

Ye Linglong walked out of the house, found a hose nearby and detained a few handfuls of water to splash on her face, but the messy mind still could not be suppressed.

"Do you really want to take a cold shower?"

Ye Linglong hesitated and gently patted her face.

Meanwhile.

Outside the Shan He Guild Hall.

After leaving Chinatown, Tian Ai parked the Lamborghini close by in the car park, then returned to Chinatown alone and walked around to the side of the Shanhe Guild Hall.

Looking over the towering courtyard walls.

Tian Ai smiled smugly, "Such a short wall, trying to stop me? I can't get in at the main gate, can't I still climb over the wall to get in?"

#### Chapter 462

The words fell.

Tian Ai took a deep breath and took a few steps backwards.

The next second, she accelerated forward.

Leaping up in the air, she stomped twice on the wall and crossed it with ease.

Snap!

Both feet landed on the ground.

Tian Ai's heart snickered, with her skills, it was a breeze to get over the wall and get in.

At the same time, she did not dare to be careless.

If she was caught barging in without permission, it would be a big problem.

Tian Ai cautiously pressed herself against the wall, her face solemn and her gaze torchlike as she swept around.

It was a courtyard, and it was cold.

"Such a cold courtyard, no one should come over, right?"

Tian Ai put her heart down.

However.

There was a clatter ......

A sound of running water suddenly rang out.

It was like a thunderous explosion.

It broke the dead silence and coldness of the courtyard.

It instantly made Tian Ai's nerves tense up into strings.

Without waiting for her to turn around, a sticky voice, was sounded.

"That sorry, if nothing else, I should be considered a person."

Tian Ai's pupils tightened to the extreme.

Her heart beat faster.

She turned around violently and saw a face so stunningly beautiful that it was indescribable, facing her, with big eyes as brilliant as the stars, staring straight at her.

God, this was too beautiful, wasn't it?

In a trance, Celestia's heart shook.

Even though she was a woman herself, she could not help but feel dull at the sight of this face.

What's more, even though this face was now staring straight at her, it gave off a sense of shocked dumbfoundedness, so cute it was as if her heart was about to melt away.

Wait a minute, the old lady had been found out!

Why are you still caring about this woman's face?

In fact, Ye Linglong was also really confused.

She was the Hong Society's Red Stick and the real granddaughter of Ye Yuanqiu, the only ancestral elder of the Yuan generation.

Ever since she could remember, there had been very few intruders in the Shan He Guild Hall.

This was because those who really had dealings with the Hong Society were clear about what the Shan He Guild Hall was.

And this time, it was the first time she had seen one!

The girl in front of her had broken in!

It was only this sudden "chance encounter" that made Ye Linglong unable to return to her senses for a long time.

Her right thumb was sometimes blocking the water pipe, and sometimes she let go of it to let out a gush of water, and then it was blocked by her thumb again.

And so it went.

The scene remained still for a full five seconds.

Tian Ai suddenly said, "Huh! Strange, I seem to be in the wrong place, sorry haha, I'll go first."

With that, she took a few steps backwards, ready to assist in running over the wall to get out.

Being caught red-handed, trespassing in the Hong Society's main hall, this was big trouble.

What's more, there was her identity at stake.

"Stand still!"

Ye Linglong snapped back to her senses, frost covering her stunning face violently.

She dropped the hose and stopped in front of the fence, her gaze cold.

"Do you take me for a real fool or a fake one? Going over the wall into the Shanhe Club is the wrong way to go?"

The aura was morose, the voice cold: "You want to leave, you can! Either you leave something behind, or beat me!"

Damn!

Tian Ai exclaimed in her heart.

But still, her expression was solemn, and her gaze slanted towards the gate into the courtyard with some trepidation.

"Don't worry, no one will come over, and even if someone does come over, I will stop them from doing anything." Ye Linglong saw through Tian Ai's mind.

Tian Ai shrugged, "I don't care to hit a woman, either you let me go and pretend this never happened, or ....."

At this point, she deliberately paused for a moment, then clasped her fist, put on a pitiful look and begged for mercy, "I beg you to let me go and pretend that this matter never happened."

You're kidding!

Trespassing into the Hong Society's main hall was undoubtedly pulling the tiger's whiskers.

It was okay that there was only this one woman around now.

If she slightly alerted the other people inside the Shanhe Guild Hall, then she would have to be completely planted here today.

Although Tian Ai's character was aggressive, she was not so aggressive that she did not know how to live or die.

It would naturally be better if she could muddle through, what was a face?

Faced with the sudden plea for mercy, Ye Linglong was also stunned for a moment.

Immediately afterwards, the chill on her face intensified.

"Are you insulting me? What do you mean by not bothering to hit a woman?"

Ye Linglong suddenly opened her voice, a cold light flickering in her eyes.

She was one of the Hong Society's Red Sticks, relying on her persistent training from childhood to adulthood, in order to get rid of the strange perceptions that onlookers had of her as a daughter and Ye Yuanqiu's granddaughter.

Now, Tian Ai's remark had just poked a sore spot in her.

The next second.

Ye Linglong rushed towards Tian Ai like an arrow from a string.

Tian Ai's expression was awe-inspiring, and she knew that she could not fool around.

With a grit of her teeth, she rushed directly towards Ye Linglong.

Bang!

The two of them met each other with a direct, fancy-free fist-bump.

Almost at the same time, both of their expressions changed drastically at the same time.

This punch was merely a test.

Both of them were also surprised by the strength of the other.

One was a Hong Society Red Stick who had practiced since childhood, and the other was a member of an international organisation who had practiced since childhood.

To say that there was a high and a low definitely existed.

But to say that there was much difference between high and low, that definitely did not exist.

A fist fight, neither of them got an advantage.

But it also aroused the battle spirit of the two.

Immediately afterwards, the two men were like the wind, their fists and kicks blasting out like a storm.

Fists and kicks were like the wind, blasting each other again and again.

They were clearly "weak women" in the eyes of others, but both fought in the most bloodthirsty way.

However, because of her birth.

Ye Linglong's strikes were obviously more severe and domineering than Tian Ai's, or rather more ruthless.

And that was the difference.

After a few moments of stalemate, Tian Ai gradually fell into a disadvantage.

She had practiced since she was a child, but even if she practiced, she was not as strong as Ye Linglong, who had accumulated combat experience from witnessing bloodshed since she was a child.

The red stick of a region was almost the top combat power of that region.

It was hard fought by fists!

Perhaps in other aspects, Tian Ai would be stronger than Ye Linglong.

But in terms of fist and kick fighting, Tian Ai was inherently weaker than Ye Linglong.

Bang!

In the midst of the exchange of blows, Ye Linglong looked hostile and seized an opening, and threw a punch at Tian Ai's chest.

While Tian Ai retreated backwards, she also flexed her hand into a claw, scratching three bloody marks on Ye Linglong's right arm.

"Hiss~"

After Tian Ai steadied herself, she immediately drew in a breath of cold air with a painful expression, and glared at Ye Linglong with resentment, "You don't look like a good person, you bitch, how can you hit such a place?"

"It's too small, I'll help you to augment it."

Ye Linglong frowned and swept a glance at the scratch on her right arm, then paid no more attention, her body like the wind, rushing towards Tian Ai again.

She was like a tiger descending from a mountain.

Tian Ai's eyebrows were raised, and the veins at the corners of her eyes twitched a few times.

She didn't dodge either, and went straight for it.

Only in the midst of the humongous blasts with Ye Linglong time and again, she moved under the fence without a trace.

"I'll fight with you!"

Tian Ai suddenly let out an explosive shout, her right foot was like a whip, with a breaking wind whistle, she directly smashed at Ye Linglong's side.

It was as powerful and fast as lightning.

Ye Linglong's face sank as she lifted her arms to block out.

Bang Teen!

The whip leg struck hard and froze Ye Linglong, causing her to stagger out sideways for a few steps.

A few hints of pain finally surfaced on her indifferent face as a sharp pain came from both arms.

However.

"Bye-bye to you."

Tian Ai scored a hit, but instead of taking advantage of the situation, she reversed direction, boosted her run, jumped, and leapt over the fence.

This scene was too fast a transition.

Ye Linglong froze on the spot.

The long and slender onion fingers of both hands moved unconsciously.

Just now, she had even prepared herself for the stormy series of blows that would come after Tian Ai had succeeded in one blow.

"This bitch is really not a good person."

Ye Linglong muttered a curse and moved her arms, saying thoughtfully, "But what is this woman's reason for barging into the Shanhe Club? It doesn't look like someone who doesn't have good intentions either."

The room.

Chen Dong was lying on the bed.

The stern shouts and fist-pumping sounds outside the room just now, he heard them all in his ears.

One of the voices, he quickly discerned, was Tian Ai's voice!

It was just that in his current state, he was unable to stop the fight.

However, Tian Ai's arrival made Chen Dong a little happy.

"Did Little Shadow tell her to come to me?"

## Winner Takes All Chapter 463-464

### Chapter 463

"Whew ..... that was close."

Tian Ai got into the Lamborghini, panting and patting her heart, "Luckily I'm witty as a horse."

Only, when she patted the spot where she had just been smashed by Ye Linglong's fist, her face instantly changed in pain and she sucked in a breath of cold air backwards.

Indignantly, she cursed, "This bitch is really not a good person."

Just looking down, Tian Ai hesitated for a second before quietly raising one hand and placing it on the other side.

Maybe .....

"Heya, what are you thinking about, Tian Ai?"

Tian Ai shook her head hard, squashing that bold thought in her mind.

Starting the car, the Lamborghini was like a yellow lightning bolt, moving away from Chinatown.

After making sure no one was coming after her, Tian Ai slowed the car down.

Willow brows furrowed as she mused, "It's hard to find out what exactly Hong Hui was fishing for on the beach that night, but if we don't even try to investigate this clue, wouldn't it be completely impossible to find Chen Dong?"

Before she left, what she told Gu Guohua and Li Wanqing was purely meant to be comforting.

On the one hand, it was to comfort the old couple, and on the other hand, it was also to comfort Gu Qingying.

An assassination that could go to this extent was obviously raging.

Even Tian Ai was not sure whether Chen Dong was dead or alive.

If they didn't find Chen Dong as soon as possible, even if he was safe and sound now, he would be in grave danger as time went on.

What's more, there was Gu Qingying's body.

Thinking of this, Tian Ai's head pounded and she scratched her hair in annoyance.

"How can all these years of experience be of no use at all when it comes to this?"

On the other side.

The airport on the outskirts of the city.

After arriving at the airport with his luggage, Long Lao arrived in a starry night.

Then he went straight to the fast VIP lane and entered the airport runway.

The private jet was parked on one of the runways early.

As Elder Long boarded the plane, it soon began to taxi for take-off.

Looking down at the suburban airport that was getting farther and farther away, Long Lao's face was sullen with a strong killing intent.

"Young Master, you must hold on until Old Slave arrives!"

As he spoke, the temperature inside the cabin seemed to have plummeted to freezing point.

All along, Elder Long had always given off a smooth as water, and a warm as wind feeling.

Anger, would often appear.

But it was rare for him to show such unconcealed killing intent.

When it came to Chen Dong, even if Elder Long was in a stable state of mind, he could hardly contain it.

It had only been a few days?

Such a big deal had happened to the young master.

If Gu Guohua had not informed him, he would not have known anything at all.

On the phone, Gu Guohua's tone was obviously also a bit powerless to cope with Chen Dong's disappearance and accident.

Otherwise, a big shot like that would never have revealed a panicked and apprehensive tone.

"Even Gu Guohua is unable to deal with this person, I would like to see if you can make waves in my hands?"

The icy coldness of the cabin intensified with the cold words.

Long Lao's aura also changed dramatically, cold, stern and domineering.

If Chen Dong were present at this moment, he would have been shocked.

Even Chen Dong had never seen the aura of Elder Long at this moment!

Night was gradually falling.

Gu Qingying awoke, but sat dumbly in front of the window.

The moon was clear and the stars were sparse.

Gu Qingying's red and swollen eyes, however, danced with the light of tears.

She slowly lowered her head, her right hand gently stroking her daytime bulging stomach, and bean-sized tears dripped down.

She couldn't remember exactly how many times she had cried in the past few days.

Every day she was in a state of grief.

Chen Dong's "betrayal" was like a red-hot knife stabbed into her heart.

The growing belly was like a weight on her shoulders.

Now, Chen Dong had come, and she hadn't even had the chance to meet him head-on, and something had happened.

The series of blows were like a mountain coming down from the sea.

If it were anyone else, they would have been unable to bear it.

In fact, there were times when Gu Qingying had the thought of lightening her life.

But when she thought of the baby in her belly, she forced herself to suppress it.

A woman is weak, but a mother is strong.

This is how Gu Qingying was feeling at the moment.

"Baby, mommy will definitely hold on, for your sake, mommy must also hold on."

Gu Qingying lifted her head, teary-eyed, and looked out at the lights of thousands of families, her red lips mumbling, finally letting out a low hoarse voice: "Husband, where the hell are you?"

In the study.

Gu Guohua flipped through his computer over and over again.

The dense data on the top was the investigation information sent up from time to time by the company's internal intelligence agency.

His eyes were bloodshot and exhausted from staring at the computer.

But he didn't dare stop, he was desperate to find the clues.

Not because of Chen Dong, but because of Gu Qingying.

As a father, how could he sit still now that his daughter was so emaciated that she was barely human?

The door opened.

Li Wanqing walked in with a bowl of ginseng soup.

"Take a rest, keep doing this, what can you do if you boil yourself down again?"

"Don't mind me, for the sake of our daughter, I can keep going too."

Gu Guohua stared intently at the computer and waved his hand, "Now Chen Dong's whereabouts are unknown, although Tian Ai's words are easy to say, then you and I can both hear that they are comforting, if we don't find Chen Dong as soon as possible, how do you think Xiao Ying can hold on?"

"Ugh ....."

Li Wanqing sighed, no longer blocked, handed the ginseng soup to Gu Guohua: "You are fighting for your daughter, I can understand, if I had the means, I would also be willing to fight for my daughter, but you have to take care of your body first, drink the ginseng soup and rest for five minutes, right?"

"I won't drink it, you take the ginseng soup to your daughter."

Gu Guohua wearily pinched the bridge of his nose: "She is now teared up and still pregnant with a baby, she needs tonic most of all, I'm fine here, all this information has to be run through first, stop a little, I'm afraid I'll miss the clues."

"You ....."

Li Wanqing looked sulking, and eventually swallowed back the words that came to her mouth.

Instead, she revealed a look of despondency and helplessness, "After such a big incident, the Chen family head has also disappeared at this juncture, what are we going to do?"

After saying that, she turned around with the ginseng soup and left the study.

While Gu Guohua stared intently at the computer, his expression gradually became gloomy and grave: "This drama, I'm afraid, is getting bigger and bigger, under the tsunami, I don't know if my body can withstand it."

It was late at night and the people were quiet.

Inside the Shan He Guild Hall.

In the east courtyard room, the light is dim.

Chen Dong, who was lying on the bed, twitched his eyelids twice and finally opened them slowly and with difficulty.

"Little Shadow and the baby are still waiting for me to admit my mistake and for me to pick them up and take them home."

After his eyes gradually regained focus and adjusted to the light in the room.

Chen Dong's eyes became incomparably firm and stern, as if he could destroy everything in front of him.

"Little Shadow is looking for me, I must get better as soon as possible, for you all mountains and seas can be leveled, not to mention this mere body."

The whole week of coma made Chen Dong feel weak in every limb.

After a brief adaptation, he tried to move his arms and legs.

However, he was in no hurry and progressed step by step.

It was already a blessing to have recovered a life, and now there was no hurry for so few seconds.

Fingers, hands, arms .....

Little by little, Chen Dong was trying to move around.

Every time he moved, it was incredibly difficult for him.

Even the simple lifting of a finger was like lifting a thousand pounds.

Soon, dense beads of sweat seeped out from his forehead.

Ye Linglong was lying on the side of the bed, unknowingly falling asleep while accompanying him.

At this moment, in a daze, she felt something moving around her.

She lifted her head and rubbed her dazed eyes.

When she saw Chen Dong open his eyes, her beautiful eyes instantly flooded with a brilliant aura and her whole body instantly woke up.

"You've finally opened your eyes!"

Chen Dong ignored it and continued to try to move around.

Ye Linglong quickly noticed Chen Dong's moving hand and was instantly ecstatic.

She carefully reassured, "Don't rush, take your time, you will definitely get better, you have been in a coma for a week here, a normal person would be numb even after lying down for a week, gently move around, yes that's it."

And yet.

In the midst of her comforting voice.

Chen Dong's expression became abruptly frightened, his eyes rounded, and in a flash his eyes filled with blood.

It was as if ..... he had seen a ghost.

This scene scared Ye Linglong a great deal.

She hurriedly asked after him, "Chen Dong, you, what's wrong with you? Don't you scare me!"

"My leg ....."

Chen Dong effortlessly flicked his lips open and let out a hoarse and fearful voice: "Why is it senseless?"

#### Chapter 464

Boom!

Chen Dong's words were like a bolt from the blue.

Ye Linglong's entire body was dumbfounded, a layer of pallor covering her stunningly beautiful face.

Her beautiful eyes stared in disbelief as she looked at Chen Dong's legs.

"My legs, my legs ......"

Chen Dong lay on the bed, looking terrified, his features almost twisted, wailing in despair, "Why can't I feel anything? Why can't I move my legs?"

In fear, Chen Dong struggled desperately.

At this moment, he was no longer even struggling as much as he had been earlier, writhing in an almost manic gesture.

But no matter how much he squirmed, his legs remained motionless!

The reddened eyes were filled with panic, and crystal tears surged up.

Ye Linglong jolted awake.

She hurriedly held down Chen Dong who was desperately struggling, "Chen Dong, calm down, be patient, it's alright, it's not what you think, your body has not completely recovered yet, if you push so hard, you will hurt yourself!"

"But I can't feel my legs anymore."

Tears streamed down from the corners of Chen Dong's eyes as he struggled with a frightened expression, paying no heed to Ye Linglong's comfort.

No feeling in his legs meant crippling!

Not only did it mean that he would have to spend the rest of his life in a wheelchair, it would also cost him the status of the Chen Family's heir.

In a year's time, it would be time for the Chen Family to choose the next head of the family.

But the Chen Family would never tolerate the next head of the family to be a cripple!

"It's fine, believe me it will be fine, you have been lying down for so long and have been injured so badly, it must have had an effect on your body, now that your legs have no sensation, it must be temporary, as long as you slowly adapt, your legs will recover."

Ye Linglong lost her colour, and while desperately hugging Chen Dong, tears had already welled up in her beautiful eyes.

"You lied to me!"

Chen Dong was like a beast, hissing and roaring at Ye Linglong.

This roar caused Ye Linglong to completely freeze.

Faced with Chen Dong's scarlet gaze, Ye Linglong felt fear like never before.

As if it was instinctive, her heart chilled with fear.

"It's gone, everything's gone!"

Chen Dong struggled, tears of pain streaming down his face as he braced his hands against the bed board, trying with difficulty and effort to sit up.

But several times in a row, he fell heavily on the bed.

The sound of crashing caused Ye Linglong to wake up with a start.

She forced down the fear in her heart and raised her hand to wipe the tears from the corner of her eyes.

"It's alright, I'm here, don't be afraid with me."

She leaned down, holding Chen Dong, helping him to sit up.

Chen Dong looked at his legs like he was in a frenzy and smashed his hands down hard.

This scene terrified Ye Linglong.

Following closely, Chen Dong looked at Ye Linglong in despair and desolation, tears streaming down his face, "Really, there is no feeling ......"

Looking at the tearful Chen Dong.

Ye Linglong fearful heartache at the same time, as if the heart was torn apart.

She had seen Chen Dong's spirited side.

But now, this man who could tug at her heartstrings was crying like a child in front of her.

A man with tears does not cry lightly, but only before he is sad.

At this moment, how desperate and painful should Chen Dong be?

The next second.

Chen Dong suddenly murmured hysterically, "Go home, yes, go home, my wife and children are still waiting for me, they are waiting for me to go back and admit my

mistake, I, I have to go back, Xiao Ying is having people look for me, she must be very worried about me ....."

As if ignoring Ye Linglong beside him.

Chen Dong braced himself and crawled towards the bed.

Poof!

With both hands braced in the air, Chen Dong's entire body fell to the ground.

At this moment, Chen Dong was so wretched that it was as if he was a dead dog.

He struggled and cried, his teeth clenched, and at this moment, his scarlet tear-filled eyes were filled with an almost maniacal determination.

Using all his strength, Chen Dong used his hands to brace himself against the ground and crawled, little by little, towards the door.

"Go home, I want to go home ..... wife and children, waiting for me ....."

Ye Linglong lost her soul and sat on a chair, looking at Chen Dong who was like a dead dog struggling forward on the ground.

Red lips trembled, wordlessly, two lines of tears, flowing down the corners of the eyes.

"Chen Dong! What time is it, you still think of your wife and child?"

With a sobbing voice, Ye Linglong hissed out with all her strength.

"Because they are my wife and my children!"

Chen Dong didn't even turn his head back, so weak that his voice was as low as a mosquito's whisper, yet it was permeated with an indescribable determination that echoed clearly in the room.

"I am the husband and the father ....."

Ye Linglong's delicate body trembled, and at this moment, her tears seemed like a broken river, she simply could not restrain them.

With her right hand covering her red lips, she looked at Chen Dong with eyes full of heartache.

Grandpa was right, a second more or a second less of fate is not right.

Only just the right amount of just right ......

Ye Linglong stood up, lost in thought, and still walked to Chen Dong's side.

"I won't allow you to trample yourself, if you want to go home, that's when you're healed!"

"But do I still have a fucking time to heal?"

Chen Dong stopped and finally raised his head, looking up at Ye Linglong: "I'm ruined, crippled! Please don't take pity on me, let me crawl out of here, even if it's like a dog, find a deserted corner and die!"

"Die?!"

Ye Linglong's eyes flickered for a moment, heartache and pain, but in an instant they turned into peace.

She gritted her silver teeth fiercely and laughed coldly, "You want to die? It's not that easy, with me here, you can't die!"

With that, she leaned down and in a brutal gesture, dragged Chen Dong towards the bed.

"Let go of me, you let go of me."

Chen Dong struggled desperately, but at this moment, his legs were unconscious, so he could not struggle against Ye Linglong.

Not to mention that his body was extremely weak.

This made his struggle seem dispensable.

Ye Linglong struggled to help Chen Dong up and dropped him heavily onto the bed.

"You lie down properly, if you are sick, let's cure you, even if you are crippled, but our Hong Society can hire you the best doctors in the whole world to cure you!"

Chen Dong lay on the bed, staring at the ceiling with a face full of despair and obscurity.

Tears, as his body trembled, flowed out.

"Wait here, I'll go call grandpa."

Ye Linglong was unusually calm and her tone was tinged with coldness.

As she walked to the door, she suddenly stopped again.

"You can die if you want, but think about it, your wife and children, if you die, your wife will be a widow, and your children will be orphans."

Having said that, she stopped stopping and left at a fast pace.

Chen Dong, who was lying on the bed, finally saw a glimmer of light in his obscure and desperate eyes with these words.

His hands quietly clenched into fists.

As soon as she stepped out of the room, she could not restrain herself from bawling.

Her face was so beautiful that she was crying with pearly tears.

She clenched her jade arm, and even with great force, traces of blood appeared between her silver teeth.

In doing so, she also forced herself not to cry.

She ran up quickly, towards where her grandfather lived.

Snap!

Ye Linglong pushed open the door.

In the house, Ye Yuanqiu was flipping through a book, and when he saw Ye Linglong's appearance, his face instantly changed.

Without waiting to speak.

Ye Linglong finally let go of her arm with her jade mouth, no longer suppressing her sobs, and flung herself into Ye Yuanqiu's arms.

"Grandpa, Chen Dong is crippled ....."

# Winner Takes All Chapter 465-466

## Chapter 465

Ye Yuanqiu's body trembled for a moment.

His face was full of shock.

Eventually, he let out a leisurely sigh.

"Still, the doctor was right."

Ye Linglong, who had flung herself into Ye Yuanqiu's arms and bawled, raised her head, her teary eyes hazy as she looked at Ye Yuanqiu incredulously.

"You, already knew?"

Ye Yuanqiu nodded solemnly and gruffly.

"Injured, poisoned, jumped into the sea, he was able to recover a life, is already a great blessing, when the doctor resuscitated, the toxicity had flowed all over the blood, even then the doctor was helpless, purely for the sake of our Hong Society's face and his generation, the dead horse was treated as a living horse."

Ye Yuanqiu's face was full of helplessness, pulling the corner of his mouth: "As a result, Chen Dong was really saved, but at that time, the doctor also said that the toxicity had entered the blood, even if it was saved, it was normal to injure some organs or cause paralysis, and it was a very high chance of the result."

Looking at Ye Linglong, who was full of dismay, Ye Yuanqiu smiled bitterly and gently stroked Ye Linglong's head.

"Grandpa knows your heart for Chen Dong, so he and Elder Long didn't tell you, it's just that he didn't expect that Chen Dong would find out so quickly ..... his ability to recover a life has already exceeded all of our expectations, how can we still talk about crippling or not."

Ye Linglong was stunned and lost in thought.

At this moment, tears flowed quietly.

She felt as if her chest was stuffed with rocks, blocked to the point of suffocation.

The image of Chen Dong's desperate pain just now was still vivid in her mind.

It was like a knife or a sword, plucking fiercely at her heart.

She asked reluctantly, "How can I tell him this? Is there really nothing that Grandpa can do at all that he can't accept?"

"No."

Ye Yuanqiu shook his head.

Saying this he lifted his dry and old hand and gently wiped the tears from the corners of Ye Linglong's eyes.

"Linglong, ah, you are already an adult, an adult should behave like an adult, an adult should go and choose to accept some facts and realities that they are not willing to accept."

Ye Linglong's lips were noisy, but she was still unwilling.

That man, before, was so spirited.

Why did God have to be so unjust as to make him a cripple?

Only, not waiting for her to speak.

Ye Yuanqiu then slowly got up, "Let's go, take grandpa to see Chen Dong, call the doctor as well, it's time for Chen Dong to accept the truth."

. . . . . .

Ten minutes later.

Ye Yuanqiu brought Ye Linglong and the five doctors into Chen Dong's room.

Chen Dong was lying on the bed, staring vacantly at the ceiling, motionless.

It was as if his soul was out of his body and only a shell remained.

"Chen Dong ......"

Ye Linglong called out softly, "I've brought grandpa and the doctor."

Chen Dong did not respond, and silently, a tear once again flowed from the corner of his eye, sliding down the corner of his eye.

This scene almost made Ye Linglong cry out when she looked at it.

She covered her mouth and could not bear to look on, turning around and walking outside the house.

Ye Yuanqiu shook his head helplessly, stepped forward and said, "Chen Dong, these five are the top doctors, the old man has brought them to help you treat your leg."

Chen Dong's eyes glowed with a glimmer of light.

Looking at the five doctors with expectation, his eyes eventually fell on Ye Yuanqiu's body.

"Is it true that ..... there is still salvation?"

A weak statement, but one filled with endless expectation.

It was as if a dying person was eager to grab the last straw to save his life.

Ye Yuanqiu had already known the result, but at this time, he did not dare to directly admit it.

Instead, he said, "How can we know if we don't try?"

Five doctors stepped forward at the same time to make a joint diagnosis on Chen Dong.

Because of the seven-day coma, the house had been transformed into a "rescue room" by Ye Yuanqiu, and some medical examination instruments were also listed in the house.

Outside the house, Gu Qing Ying's jade mouth was clenched on her arm, holding back her sobs and letting the tears flow.

Hearing Chen Dong's words, it was as if countless red-hot sharp knives were cutting into her heart, splitting it bit by bit.

What else could be more desperate than making a person accept the reality of despair?

The previous Chen Dong was a dragon among men standing in the clouds.

Even if Ye Linglong was arrogant and aggressive, she could admit in her heart that Chen Dong was indeed outstanding.

It was not about the Chen family's background, but rather Chen Dong's personal excellence.

Otherwise, it would not have been possible to tug at her heartstrings.

The fact that she knew that Chen Dong was married, she was still like a moth to a flame and could not control her love for Chen Dong at all.

Only now ..... the dragon fell into the abyss.

Inside the house, it was quiet.

Ye Yuanqiu stood by, silent, quietly watching everything in front of him.

The five doctors looked focused, performing diagnostic examinations for Chen Dong.

Chen Dong, from the beginning to the end, had a light in his eyes, looking at the five doctors with immense expectation.

He wanted to detect any clues from the five doctors' expressions.

But the five doctors were indifferent from the beginning to the end.

The examination was completed.

Chen Dong was busy asking expectantly, "Doctor, is there any chance of my recovery?"

"Sir, wait a moment, there are still a few more tests, and you need time to wait for the results."

One of the doctors pointed to a few instruments in the corner.

Chen Dong nodded, unconsciously breathing faster, taking several deep breaths, but still unable to suppress them.

"I hope, this is my only hope ....."

He murmured, his hands clenched into fists, his body trembling.

This scene, looking at Ye Yuanqiu are difficult to hide the colour of loss in his eyes.

Such a true dragon ..... has fallen to such a state, the heavens have no eyes!

With the strength of the Hong Society, Chen Dong's everything, it is easy to investigate clearly.

This point of ability alone, let Ye Yuanqiu amazed.

Even without the Chen family's background, even without Chen Daoling, the family head's father.

Ye Yuanqiu had no doubt that with Chen Dong's ability, he would only need a little help and a springboard to rise up the ladder.

What's more, Chen Dong's heart was so strong that even he, an ancestor of the Hong Society's Yuanzi generation, was amazed and smacked his lips.

Time passed slowly.

One by one, the test reports came back one after another.

Looking at the five doctors who were gathered together, discussing their conclusions.

Chen Dong's eyes were always filled with hope.

This moment was like years.

Finally.

The five doctors exchanged glances and walked to Chen Dong's side.

One of the doctors also gestured for Ye Yuanqiu to lean over.

Then, only then did he slowly say.

"The results of the various tests are not abnormal, but as judged during the resuscitation, it is already a miracle that this gentleman survived, and the loss of consciousness in both legs and the inability to move now should be and after-effect caused by the toxicity penetrating deep into the blood."

"Then can I ..... still recover?" Chen Dong asked expectantly.

The doctor was silent for a second and shook his head.

"The five of us have discussed that your disability, sir, cannot be checked for any specific indicators today and cannot be cured, and perhaps ...... this condition will stay with you for the rest of your life."

Calm tone of voice, said the most desperate truth.

Ye Yuanqiu silently gazed at Chen Dong's expression.

And after hearing the doctor's words, Chen Dong's body trembled fiercely.

The light of hope in his eyes was also quickly annihilated.

All that remained was an endless obscurity.

Inside the house, a dead silence ensued.

Outside the house, Ye Linglong was finally unable to restrain herself and quietly poked her head out to gaze at Chen Dong.

The next second, Chen Dong's poignant smile caused Ye Linglong's heart to clench fiercely into a ball.

Chen Dong laughed and stared at his legs, lamenting in despair.

"Ruined, completely ruined, I am also ..... completely finished ..... all my efforts, lost in this pair of legs ....."

In his words, there was a strong sense of death.

The words fell, Chen Dong's face suddenly went white, and a mouthful of fresh blood flowed out from the corner of his mouth.

It was crimson and blinding.

#### Chapter 466

Poof!

Chen Dong's eyes closed and he fell heavily onto the bed.

The scene caught him off guard.

"Chen Dong!"

Ye Linglong hurriedly rushed in, her flowery face pale.

Ye Yuanqiu, however, stopped her.

Five doctors came forward to diagnose, and then one responded, "There is no serious injury."

Both Ye Linglong and Ye Yuanqiu's expressions were relieved at the same time.

Ye Yuanqiu turned his head to look at Ye Linglong, "Linglong, take good care of Chen Dong."

Looking at Grandpa leaving with the five doctors.

Ye Linglong's eyes were hazy with tears.

She slowly walked over to the unconscious Chen Dong and looked at the fiercely white face, the blood at the corner of her mouth was like a sharp sword piercing her eyes.

"It's going to be okay, everything is going to be okay, you don't have nothing, you still have me."

A voice with a sobbing accent slowly exhaled from her red lips.

Ye Linglong gently wiped the blood from the corner of Chen Dong's mouth.

Then, slowly and gently, she lay on Chen Dong's chest and murmured through her tears, "With me, I won't let you be in any danger again."

The night was slightly cool.

The private plane landed at the airport.

Long Lao walked off the plane with a stern look.

Outside the airport, there were people from the Chen family office waiting.

When he stepped out of the airport, Elder Long directly got into the car.

"Go to Qing Ying International, the Gu family."

"Elder Long, coming in a hurry and going to the Gu family, is something wrong?"

The Chen family office man in charge of reception asked.

A cold glint flashed in Elder Long's eyes as he looked into the rear view mirror.

"Talking too much is punishable by a tongue-pulling hell."

"Yes, sorry Elder Long."

The receptionist was chilled as if in shock, hastily apologised and then started the car.

Looking out of the window, Elder Long was thoughtful.

He hadn't informed the Chen family about Chen Dong's matter.

It was a good thing that Chen Dong had come over here this time and was also travelling alone.

In other words, the Chen family had no idea of Chen Dong's whereabouts this time.

Now that Chen Daolin had disappeared, the Chen family was without a head and there were dark currents among the factions.

To report Chen Dong's accident to the Chen family would obviously do more harm than good in Elder Long's mind.

Even on his trip, he was trying to cover his tracks as much as possible.

Keeping it quiet was the only protection he could do for Chen Dong.

Therefore, even now that he had landed, Elder Long did not choose to go and stay at the Chen family office, but chose to go directly to the Gu family.

By the time Elder Long arrived at the Gu family's home, it was already close to midnight.

To Elder Long's slight dismay, the Gu family was actually brightly lit up.

"Elder Long, I am waiting outside."

The office receptionist said respectfully.

Elder Long gave him a cold, stern, knife-like, terrifying oppression that made him no longer dare to say more.

"Go away, old man is just doing some personal business."

Elder Long waved his hand and said indifferently.

He waited for the receptionist to drive away before he went up and rang the Gu family doorbell.

Soon, a servant came.

"Is that Elder Long?"

"I want to see Mr. Gu."

With the maid leading the way, Elder Long walked into the villa.

When he entered the house, he could not see Gu Qingying and Gu Guohua, the couple.

He frowned and asked, "Where is my young lady, and Mr. and Mrs. Gu?"

The servant looked gloomy and said, "The young lady suddenly fainted, and Mr. Gu is asking the doctor to help with the treatment."

Boom!

Long Lao's expression changed dramatically as he hurriedly got up and headed upstairs.

As he walked into the room in fear.

The scene that met his eyes instantly made his heart sink hard downwards.

Gu Guohua gestured to Elder Long to keep quiet.

Beside him was Li Wanqing, hiding her face and sobbing.

Gu Qingying was lying on the bed, motionless, indifferent and dull-eyed.

At the bedside, two doctors were doing examinations with odd faces.

Long Lao looked worried, his gaze fell on Gu Qingying's faded and disfigured face, he couldn't help but feel his heart ache, and the slightly bulging stomach made his eyes flush.

<u>"Elder Long, come out and talk."</u>

Gu Guohua wearily led Elder Long outside.

Standing in the corridor, Gu Guohua took out a rare cigarette and smoked it.

"What's going on?" Elder Long said in a deep voice.

Gu Guohua did not answer, but smothered his cigarette, only to smoke extra hard.

One cigarette, froze and smoked it all in three puffs.

After casually throwing the cigarette to the ground, he then said, "Dong'er betrayed Xiaoying, and after he came back, Xiaoying has been tearful and teared up, when Dong'er arrived over here, Xiaoying and Dong'er met once, but did not have the chance to talk, and then something happened to Dong'er."

"Originally both Xiao Ying was pregnant, because of the betrayal, physically and psychologically it was a huge stress, long ago it was already physically and mentally exhausting, plus once Dong'er had his accident, her weak body couldn't carry it anymore completely."

Rubbing his face, Gu Guohua said guiltily, "Tonight it was also her mother who was worried about her and wanted to come over to keep her company, but as soon as she entered the door, she found her fainted on the floor, now she is awake, but you have just seen the situation ......"

At the end of the sentence, Gu Guohua sighed deeply.

In his eyes, they were even flooded with tears.

"I'm useless as a father, watching my daughter become like this, but I can't do anything about it."

Long Lao patted Gu Guohua's shoulder and said comfortingly, "It's alright, it will get better, since I'm here, I will try my best to find the young master."

"Let's go in first."

Gu Guohua wiped away the tears from the corners of his eyes and walked into the house pretending to be strong.

Elder Long followed closely behind.

And at that moment, the two doctors finished their examination.

One of them said.

"The child is fine, but your love is in a dangerous condition."

Hearing that the child was fine, Elder Long and Gu Guohua, the couple, both breathed a sigh of relief.

But the doctor's second half of the sentence made the three men's hearts flutter.

"Doctor, how is my daughter really doing?" Li Wanqing asked with a sobbing voice.

Ever since Gu Qingying had awakened, she had remained dull and mute.

This caused Li Wanqing and Gu Guohua's hearts to twist like knives.

However.

The doctor said, "Your love is fine."

Gu Guohua frowned: "One moment it says it's dangerous, and the next moment it's fine, what is the situation?"

"Mr. Gu, your Ai's body is not sick, but her heart is already very sick."

The doctor said gruffly, "If we can't open up her heart as soon as possible, the way she is now, she will soon collapse completely, and even the baby ......"

After a pause, the doctor leaned over and gathered his things while saying, "Mr. Gu should have heard of the saying that there is no greater sorrow than the death of the heart, right?"

"Is there a way to treat my daughter? Or prescribe some medicine?"

Gu Guohua's eyes were red with anxiety.

"I'm sorry, this is a matter of the heart and there is no medicine to cure it." The doctor shook his head, and then the two left.

"Little Shadow ......"

Li Wanqing cried as she sat by the bed, raising her hand and waving it in front of Gu Qingying's empty eyes, "Mama is here, will you look at Mama?"

"Daughter, say something, mum and dad are here, you can't scare us like this na." Gu Guohua simply squatted by the bed and grabbed Gu Qingying's hand.

But Gu Qingying, her expression was unruffled and she remained motionless.

Long Lao looked sad and slowly walked to the bedside.

Looking at Gu Qingying, who had lost so much weight, even he could not help but have tears in his eyes.

With a trembling voice, Long Lao shouted softly, "Young Madam, old slave has come to see you ......"

This shout.

Gu Qingying's eyes suddenly flickered for a moment.

Immediately afterwards, two drops of tears dripped down the corners of her eyes.

The pale and somewhat dry and cracked and peeled lips slowly opened and moved.

"My big fool ...... has disappeared ......"

# Winner Takes All Chapter 467-468

### Chapter 467

Falling tears are silent.

Drops of crystal tears, like broken pearls, dripped down the corners of Gu Qingying's pale eyes.

Long Lao and Gu Guohua, the couple, watched with a sharp pain in their hearts.

"Little Ying ......"

Li Wanqing directly fell on Gu Qingying's chest, hugging her daughter tightly.

Gu Guohua was even harder to conceal, wiping away tears by the handful.

The couple was a little bit to see Gu Qingying pine away to such an extent.

As parents, every moment was a torment and heartache.

But the greatest pain of all was that there was nothing they could do!

Long Lao's old eyes were filled with tears and his heart ached.

Poof!

He knelt on the ground and begged, "Young Madam, all things physical are important, old slave is here, old slave will find young master even by any means."

Dang!

After saying that, he heavily knocked his head on the ground.

"Old man Long!"

Gu Guohua was startled and hurriedly blocked it.

But Elder Long paid no heed.

Looking up, he was already in tears.

"When the master disappeared, the old slave was ordered to take care of the young master and young madam, and now that the young master is missing and the young madam is in such a state, it is the old slave's sin."

Thud!

Again, he knocked his head on the ground.

When he raised his head again, his forehead was already bruised and flushed with blood.

Gu Guohua cried snotty tears, but was unable to stop it.

"Young madam must get well, old slave knows how young madam feels about young master, but old slave guarantees on his head that what happened between young master and that woman was a misunderstanding, if young madam doesn't take care of her health soon, how else can she go to young master?"

Thud!

Another head knocked to the ground.

Only this time, the kowtow caused both Gu Guohua and his wife to be struck by lightning at the same time.

And Gu Qingying, who had fallen into tears without a sound, had a slight glow in her obscure eyes once again.

Long Lao slowly lifted his head, ignoring the blood seeping from his forehead, forcing back his tears, and said in grief.

"The young lady is torturing herself like this, the old slave really can't bear it, even if the young master has met with an untimely death, but the young lady is carrying the young master's only bloodline ah ....."

After saying this, Elder Long could no longer contain it.

His pale hands covered his face and cried bitterly.

The sound of crying echoed through the house for a long time.

Suddenly, a slight, weak voice, rang out.

"Mom, I ..... am a little hungry."

Boom!

The voice was as low as a mosquito's whisper, but in the house, it was like a big thunder blast, drowning out Elder Long's cries.

Gu Guohua and Li Wanqing looked at Gu Qingying in excitement and ecstasy at the same time.

Even Long Lao wiped away his tears and looked at Gu Qingying with surprise.

At this moment, Gu Qingying's eyes were glowing with a hint of light, very faint, but a world away from the complete obscurity before.

Her pale, haggard face was suffused with an indescribable determination.

She felt the gaze of her parents and Elder Long.

She looked down to herself and gently stroked across her stomach.

"The baby ...... is hungry too ......"

"Quick, go and make it, make delicious food, all of it Xiao Ying's favorite food!"

Gu Guohua was ecstatic, crying and laughing, as if he was a child.

"Fine, fine, Xiao Ying, wait a moment, mommy will go and make it for you."

Li Wanqing was full of smiles, this was the happiest she had smiled in a while.

She wiped the tears from her face and got up to walk out, only stumbling a little because she was so excited.

Elder Long also smiled with relief and happiness.

Matters of the heart, medicine and stones have no cure.

But the body, as long as it can eat, can slowly recover.

There is no greater sorrow than the death of the heart.

Now Gu Qingying, finally burned a living flame.

"Long Lao ....."

Gu Qingying looked at Elder Long weakly, "Is it really ..... just a misunderstanding?"

"It is indeed a misunderstanding!"

Elder Long nodded solemnly, "Old slave guarantees with his head, that day ......"

Gu Qingying, however, smiled faintly and shook her head gently.

"Since it is a misunderstanding, I will have to wait for him to come and explain to me personally, kneel down in front of me and the baby and admit his mistake."

"Good!"

Elder Long was overjoyed, his expression stern: "When the young master doesn't kneel on the ground and admit his mistake, old slave will be the first to say no, risking my old bones, I will have to press him to the ground and admit his mistake to young madam!"

Gu Qingying smiled, and her eyebrows were slightly stretched.

Late at night, the Gu family was immersed in grief for almost half a month, but now the slightest hint of joy had finally arrived.

Soon, Li Wanqing personally cooked a large table full of delicious food.

She ordered the servants to bring them all into Gu Qingying's bedroom.

However, Gu Qingying only picked a bowl of thin porridge with some salty vegetables and ate it quietly.

Even so, the entire Gu family and Long Lao were filled with joy.

This was the first time in half a month that Gu Qingying had taken the initiative to eat, and no one had persuaded her to do so, but she ate as willingly as she could.

After the meal, Li Wanqing stayed behind to nurse Gu Qingying.

Gu Guohua and Elder Long, on the other hand, went into the study.

"Thank you, Elder Long, thank you, if it wasn't for you, me and Wanqing, as a couple, would really have collapsed."

As soon as they entered the room, Gu Guohua burst into old tears of excitement and shook Elder Long's hand in gratitude.

"This is an old slave's sin, not worthy to talk about thanks."

Long Lao waved his hand guiltily, and then asked, "How is the investigation going this time?"

"No clue."

Gu Guohua's expression was dark, his face full of helplessness, "The other party is too strong and has only one hand to cover the sky, perhaps only the Chen family can find out."

"The Chen family?"

Elder Long shook his head, "I am not willing to stir this matter to the Chen family until it is absolutely necessary, now that the old master is missing and the young master's accident is exposed, it will do more harm than good in the Chen family instead."

Gu Guohua nodded and said dejectedly, "But relying on us alone, we've been investigating for so long and have come up with nothing."

"I have an idea."

Elder Long's words made Gu Guohua's eyes light up.

Without waiting for Gu Guohua to pursue the matter, Elder Long said, "However, I need to understand and sort out the whole story in the shortest time possible, and know the ins and outs before this solution can be used."

"No problem!"

Gu Guohua nodded and pointed to the computer, "Inside the computer is all the information that I have relied on ClearShadow International and my partners' intelligence agencies to investigate in the past few months, in addition, I have a niece who is from an international organization, she can also provide assistance to Elder Long, I will invite her over tomorrow."

"Good!" Elder Long nodded his head.

. . . . . .

When the light of day dawned.

Chen Dong finally woke up from his blood-spitting coma.

Into his eyes, was Ye Linglong who was full of exhaustion and topped with panda eyes.

Even though she was exhausted, Ye Linglong forced herself to not close her eyes.

"You ..... stayed up all night?"

Chen Dong asked weakly.

Ye Linglong propped her hands on her chin and stared at Chen Dong: "These two black circles under my eyes are not enough to explain the problem?"

Chen Dong pulled the corners of his mouth and smiled.

Bitter, despondent, obscure ......

Ye Linglong's heart tightened as she watched.

She could no longer see a trace of life on Chen Dong's face, as if he had fallen into the abyss of darkness, only a strong sense of death and despair.

He was once a man of light!

Ye Linglong stretched her back, forcibly suppressing her complicated and melancholic thoughts.

Looking back outside, she said, "The sun is out, the morning air is good, let me take you out for a walk."

Chen Dong said indifferently, "Want to take that damn wheelchair?"

Ye Linglong shrugged, blinked and gave a quirky smile, "If you don't want to sit, I can also carry you or carry you on my back."

## Chapter 468

Warm sun and breeze.

Fresh air.

Sitting in the wheelchair, soaking up the sunshine.

Chen Dong felt a lot more comfortable.

However, when he looked down at the wheelchair under his seat, his eyebrows knitted together into a "Chuan", and his weak and pale face was covered with depression.

Ye Linglong stood behind the wheelchair and stretched her back, a little grumbling.

"A damn wheelchair, where am I not more comfortable carrying you than in a wheelchair?"

Chen Dong shook his head, "I have a wife."

Ye Linglong's expression stiffened.

Her eyes, already tired, were instantly dull.

Her hands gripped on the wheelchair pushers, quietly clenching, and a few strands of veins emerged on the back of her fair and crystal hands.

After a few seconds of silence, Ye Linglong suddenly smiled and said.

"It's alright, I'm just following my grandfather's orders to take care of you."

Chen Dong said indifferently, "You can go and rest, I want to be alone."

"I'm not tired!" Ye Linglong shook her head and smiled pretending to be relaxed.

"Get lost!"

Chen Dong suddenly stormed out.

Ye Linglong's smile froze and she was instantly aggravated to the extreme.

Her eyes were a little red and her nose was bursting with sourness.

"I know you are in a bad mood, I won't bother you anymore, call me if you want to go back to the house later."

Ye Linglong placed a mobile phone on Chen Dong's lap, turned around and left.

Only her right hand, however, quietly lifted up and wiped the corners of her eyes, her footsteps couldn't help but quicken.

Looking at Ye Linglong who had quickened her pace and left.

Chen Dong's eyes were deep and he smiled despondently.

"My heart belongs to me, and how would I dare to mess up the girl's beauty?"

The expression gradually cooled down.

Chen Dong clenched his teeth, his eyes full of resignation.

"My wife and baby, still waiting for me at home, I don't believe it, I, Chen Dong, will never be able to stand up again in this lifetime."

With his hands on the armrests of the wheelchair, he tried with all his might and trembled to get up.

But as soon as his feet landed on the ground, a weakness came over him, as if he did not exist.

He hurriedly fell backwards and sat back in the wheelchair.

Only his eyes, covered in red blood, were dripping with anger.

"It must ..... be able to stand up again!"

Chen Dong gritted his teeth and tried again.

A strong sense of resignation made him refuse to give up a single chance.

He was going to get back on his feet.

To walk back to Gu Qingying in a dignified manner.

To also walk uprightly to the position of the Chen family head.

If he was crippled, the magnificent Chen family would definitely turn him away, and even his father would not be able to stop him.

All the hard work he had done, he was not willing to let it go to waste because of a pair of legs.

He was not afraid of having nothing, and even if he had nothing, he never lacked the courage to start all over again.

But he was afraid that even the chance to start again from scratch, to rise again from the east, would be gone.

Time and time again, he tried and failed.

Five times in a row, Chen Dong was already tired and panting.

And his hands, because he relied on them to get up as hard as he could, were trembling even more at this point.

"It's too weak, in just this week or so, my body has declined too much."

Chen Dong was out of breath, sweating like rain, drops falling down and wetting his clothes.

"One more time, it will definitely work, my life is up to me, not heaven."

Chen Dong took a deep breath, braced his hands on the handrail again and tried to stand up.

Landing on his feet, he was still weak, his senseless feet had no support at all, just like a noodle.

Only this time, Chen Dong was so tired that he was unable to fall backwards to sit back in the wheelchair when he fell.

Bang!

Chen Dong fell to the ground, and with it, the wheelchair tipped over, the metal pushing hand hitting him hard on the back.

The smash almost made his back pass.

"Damn it!"

Tears welled up in Chen Dong's eyes as he slammed his fist heavily on the ground.

The green stone floor was incredibly hard, and this punch caused his four knuckles to crumble and blood to flow everywhere.

But Chen Dong paid no attention.

How could the pain in his hands outweigh the crippling?

Clenching his teeth, Chen Dong braced his hands on the ground and arched his upper body hard, pushing the wheelchair pressed against him.

It was such an extremely simple action for a normal person.

But when Chen Dong, who had no sensation in his legs, did it, it was as if he was arching up with the force of a thousand pounds.

Poof!

Chen Dong arched out of the wheelchair and rolled over, lying on the ground.

Eyes unblinking, he met the somewhat blinding sunrise.

He smiled.

Laughed ruefully.

A heartbreaking laugh.

The sound of laughter echoed through the courtyard.

Only the louder he laughed, the thicker the tears that filled his eyes.

He tilted his head and looked towards the corner of the towering courtyard wall and said bitterly, "I'm crippled now, I can't even get out of this courtyard wall, what's the difference between this and a trapped beast? No, it's not a trapped beast. How can a beast be crippled? I'm obviously a dead dog, hahahahaha ....."

The laughter echoed with endless sadness.

The other side of the Shanhe Guild Hall.

Ye Linglong, who was crying and leaving, suddenly stopped in her tracks.

She wiped away the tears from the corners of her eyes and suddenly murmured worriedly, "What if something happens to him if I leave?"

With an indignant stomp of her foot.

Ye Linglong blamed herself in shame, "Oh my god, Ye Linglong are you crazy? I said I would take care of him, why did you walk away?"

She patted her tired face with dark circles under her eyes, "Not tired, you're not tired at all, who told you to stay up all night last night thinking nonsense?"

Ye Linglong turned around and ran towards the East Courtyard.

As she approached the east courtyard, she suddenly heard a sad, loud laugh in the courtyard.

Ye Linglong's face changed dramatically and she rushed wildly into the east courtyard.

The sight of Chen Dong lying on the ground, bawling and laughing, tears falling down like rain, immediately made Ye Linglong's jaw drop.

What had happened in the short time I had been gone?

She rushed to Chen Dong's side and lost her expression, "Chen Dong, why are you on the ground? Get up!"

"I can't even stand up, what's the big deal about lying on the ground?"

Chen Dong said with a smile, allowing Ye Linglong to struggle to help him up.

It was only because Chen Dong was unable to support himself with both feet, resulting in his entire weight being pressed onto Ye Linglong's body.

Just as Ye Linglong was trying to push Chen Dong back into the wheelchair, she hugged him head-on.

Ye Linglong's feet slipped and she instantly lost her balance.

"Ah!"

There was a scream.

Chen Dong fell back into the wheelchair.

And Ye Linglong also pounced on Chen Dong.

In an instant, the four eyes met, and lips met lips.

At this moment, the smile on Chen Dong's face disappeared.

Ye Linglong's mind went blank.

Time seemed to freeze.

After a second of pause.

As if she was a scared kitten, Ye Linglong stood up in a frenzy, her beautiful face already blushing to the point of oozing blood.

She looked flustered, looking left and right.

Her red lips mumbled, "It was an accident! Don't be foolish, I, I didn't mean it, I, I didn't mean anything else to you."

"Push me back to my room, I want to sleep." Chen Dong said calmly.

"Huh? Oh, okay, okay."

Ye Linglong nodded her head.

Pushing Chen Dong towards the room.

Just standing behind Chen Dong, the corners of her mouth turned up slightly, revealing a hint of sweetness.

The index finger of her left hand, quietly slid across her lips.

After settling Chen Dong down.

Ye Linglong turned to leave, she was really tired.

Only her steps were much lighter, smiling shallowly, and occasionally muffling her lips.

After walking to the courtyard, she stopped to look at the place where Chen Dong had just fallen and murmured softly, "So ..... this is the smell?"

The words had just left her mouth.

She was about to leave, when suddenly, the sweet smile on her face disappeared.

There was, only endless coldness.

Ye Linglong's gaze was like a torch, fiercely looking towards a corner of the wall.

## Winner Takes All Chapter 469-470

## Chapter 469

Above the high walls.

It was empty.

But Ye Linglong's face was as cold as frost as she shouted sternly, "Who?!"

The words had just fallen.

There was a rustling sound outside the wall.

A pretty face slowly peeked out from the wall.

Spitting out her tongue, she said helplessly, "I've just climbed up here and you've already found out, were you born to grasp me?"

Seeing that familiar face.

The frost on Ye Linglong's face lightened slightly as she slowly raised her right fist and sneered.

"Want a free swelling again?"

Tian Ai, who was lying on the wall, looked stunned.

Almost subconsciously, she looked down at her chest.

Hiss~

The idea was too bold.

"Do you know the consequences of coming to climb the walls of the Mountain River Association twice and thrice?"

Ye Linglong's low voice was dripping with warning.

The Shanhe Guild Hall was the Hong Guild's main hall, overseeing three thousand six hundred gates.

Even if Tian Ai had no malice in climbing over the wall, the Shanhe Guild Hall would never tolerate such desecration by others.

If she had not met her twice.

If it were anyone else, they would have already mobilised the people in the Shanhe Hall and arrested them.

Of course Tian Ai knew the consequences of trespassing in the Hall.

But she only had a tiny clue about the Hong Society.

She only wanted to find out what Hong Hui was doing on the beach the night Chen Dong disappeared.

If she didn't break into the Shan He Guild, where would she find the clues?

However, in the face of Ye Linglong's warning.

Tian Ai's eyes twinkled, but she pretended to be ignorant and said, "What consequences?"

Ye Linglong suddenly laughed.

Her eyebrows were morose as she looked playfully at Tian Ai who was lying on the wall.

"Do you think that because I'm older than you, I'm not as smart as you?"

Tian Ai's expression froze, and in an instant raging anger turned up on her pretty face.

She shot back in shame, "Big boobs are great, huh?"

"Big boobs, that's great!"

Ye Linglong raised her eyebrows and smiled, a knitted brows and a smile that was enough to make the sun and moon shine.

Almost simultaneously.

Her expression suddenly turned cold to the extreme, and she quickly accelerated, rushing towards the courtyard wall.

"You get down!"

Lightning flashed.

A look of panic surfaced on Tian Ai's pretty face.

"Bye-bye to you."

Seeing Ye Linglong's assisted jump, she directly catapulted herself over the courtyard wall and jumped down.

Ye Linglong had wanted to drag Tian Ai straight down from the courtyard wall.

As soon as Tian Ai ran, a blow missed and she pressed her palm directly on the top of the wall, using her strength to flip directly to the outside alley and chased towards Tian Ai.

She was not a woman with big breasts and no brain; on the contrary, to be one of the Hong Society's Red Sticks at such a young age, she was smart not only in battle but even in her head.

The first time Tian Ai had trespassed, there might have been an element of accident by mistake.

But an accident, is there a second time?

Once is an accident, twice is preparedness!

Ye Linglong was not willing to let Tian Ai go when she had come to the Shanhe Hall alone.

It was also while Ye Linglong was chasing after Tian Ai.

In the room, lying on the bed, Chen Dong's eyes glowed with a deep light.

"Not going back now is probably the greatest protection for my wife and baby as well."

While murmuring, Chen Dong's hands were quietly grabbing his legs.

After he had just learned that his legs were crippled, he wanted to leave the Shanhe Club's, and even more so, he wanted to return to Gu Qingying's side.

But now that he had regained some composure, he was clear that going back at this time would only put Gu Qingying's family all in crisis.

That's why even though he had heard Tian Ai's voice just now, he had held back from screaming out.

If Tian Ai had gone and returned, she must have noticed something, but now this clue, Chen Dong would rather Tian Ai had not found out.

With his leg crippled, the details of the man who had killed him that night had not been revealed.

Perhaps hiding under the sheltering wings of the Hong Society was the best option at this point.

Even if he ended up dead, it would be better than harming Gu Qingying's family.

His eyes grew firm, and Chen Dong squeezed out a reluctant word from between his teeth.

"I don't believe it, I can't stand up in this life ..... Even if I go back, I will walk back in an upright manner."

The other side.

Ye Linglong and Tian Ai, one behind the other, weaved through the alleys at breakneck speed.

The layout of the houses in Chinatown was constructed so that between the houses, there existed an alleyway with each other.

"Big beautiful girl, can you stop chasing? I'm really going the wrong way!"

Tin Ai shouted at the top of her lungs with fine beads of sweat seeping from her forehead.

"If you don't run, I won't chase!"

Ye Linglong, with an imperious brow, pulled the corners of her mouth and smiled coldly, "You should thank me now for not calling people together to surround you."

"It's not possible for the two of us." Tian Ai said suddenly.

Ye Linglong: "....."

What brain circuit?

Suddenly, Tian Ai in front of her suddenly kicked the wall next to her with her right foot, and with a counter-thrust, she leapt to the left wall, then another kick.

Repeating three times in a row, she jumped hard onto the nearly three-metre high wall.

"You can't get away!"

Ye Linglong's expression was frozen, and in a flash of lightning, she did as she was told.

Almost back and forth with Tian Ai, they leapt up the wall together.

As soon as she steadied herself, Ye Linglong's eyes narrowed and a cold aura exploded.

"With a bang, she smashed the tiles on the courtyard wall, picked up a broken tile and threw it at Tian Ai with a whoosh.

Bang!

As she was about to flee, Tian Ai felt a sharp pain in the back of her left knee.

With a shriek, she instantly lost her balance and fell off the wall.

"Now, still running?"

No sooner did Tian Ai stand up than it clouded over before her eyes.

Ye Linglong walked up to her, looking down on her from above.

And out of the corner of her eye, she caught a glimpse of a cold glint in Ye Linglong's hand.

Tian Ai's expression was awe-inspiring: "You, you're not going to kill me just because I climbed the wall of your house, are you?"

Ye Linglong shook the dagger in her hand.

Her voice was cold and stern, "Twice and thrice you have come to the Shanhe Club, what exactly do you want?"

At this moment, Ye Linglong's face was no longer the least bit kind, it was cold and stern.

The cold and stern words were as if Tian Ai would drop the dagger in her hand without mercy if she dared to stammer half a word.

Tian Ai's expression changed.

While her eyebrows knitted together, she suddenly asked, "You Hong Society, what exactly were you fishing for on the beach that night?"

Boom!

Ye Linglong's expression was startled, and a sharp aura in her eyes exploded violently.

How did she know that?

If the Hong Society had acted that night, even if a few thousand people had gone out, it would have covered the ears of the whole city.

Why would a girl know about it?

In a flash, a chill ran down Ye Linglong's back.

It was also in this moment of shock that she was stunned.

Tian Ai's eyes glinted harshly and instantly rolled out a few times, climbing up in a smooth manner and leaping up the wall with several consecutive stomps, disappearing above the wall.

Ye Linglong woke up with a start.

But looking at the empty wall, it was obvious that she could no longer catch up.

Her back was a little chilly.

Originally, because of her last encounter with Tian Ai, she still held a hint of teasing relief in her heart.

But with Tian Ai's words that had just come out, her heart instantly lifted.

"She came to Shanhe Guild Hall just to probe about that night, the person who came is not good, she has to tell grandpa immediately."

After saying that, Ye Linglong's face was sullen as she turned around and hurried back to the Shanhe Guild Hall.

And on the other side.

After escaping from Chinatown, Tian Ai quickly got back into her car.

Palpitating heartily, she patted her chest, "That was close, fortunately I was a resourceful horse, otherwise I would really have been left behind today."

Raising an eyebrow, Tian Ai's mind drifted back to Ye Linglong's surprised look just now.

"There must be something to hide, it's just a pity that every time I meet this big breasted girl, it looks like I have to change my mind again, it's getting late, let's go to Gu's house first."

## Chapter 470

"You're confused!"

Ye Yuangiu's face was gloomy as he stared at Ye Linglong.

"All the purpose has been stated, you should have left the man on the spot, nowadays our Hong Society can fold, Chen Dong can't afford to fold!"

"Grandpa, it's my fault, what should I do now?"

Ye Linglong's face was a little flushed, and she lowered her head in self-condemnation and chagrin.

It was really because the two times she had met Tian Ai, Tian Ai had given her the impression that she had a jumpy personality and a clear brain.

It made her relax and be careless.

After all, how many people who were serious about their business would be concerned about their chests?

It was only when Tian Ai asked that last question when she was running away just now that she realised the seriousness of the problem.

"It's already too late to catch that woman after hitting the grass."

Ye Yuanqiu's face was gloomy as he frowned in contemplation, "You go back to the East Courtyard, I'll have the Dragon Head mobilise people to come over, from now on the entire Shanhe Guild Hall is under martial law."

"Grandpa, why don't we move Chen Dong?" Ye Linglong suggested.

Ye Yuanqiu looked solemn: "What other place is safer than the Hong Society's main hall?"

He waved his hand and waited for Ye Linglong to leave.

Only then did Ye Yuanqiu murmured in a low voice, "A force that can block the road with great fanfare, assassinate Chen Dong, and still hide in the shadows that even our Hong Society cannot find out, moving Chen Dong now is a dead end."

After saying this, Ye Yuanqiu got up and leaned on his crutches to find the Hung Society leader.

This matter could not be treated with care by him.

A woman, twice, tried to infiltrate the Shanhe Club.

The purpose was to find out what exactly the Hong Society was fishing for on the beach on the night Chen Dong disappeared.

Obviously, this had been a bit of a run at Chen Dong.

It was hard for Ye Yuanqiu not to connect this matter to the forces behind the assassination of Chen Dong.

If the woman was merely scouting, then behind it, there should be a mountain of assassination forces.

The hall of the Guild Hall.

Clear incense rose in curls of smoke.

On the wide walls, three huge portraits hang.

In front of the portraits, there is a table behind which a middle-aged man with white hair is looming.

A middle-aged man with white hair is seated in a lofty manner, his handsome, resolute face unperturbed, giving off a calm, mountain-like aura.

The gold-rimmed glasses on the bridge of his nose even added a touch of gentle elegance to him.

He is the leader of the Hong Society – Yuan Yigang.

Knock, knock.

A knock sounded at the door.

The white-haired middle-aged man looked up, and when he saw Ye Yuanqiu, a warm smile appeared on his calm face.

He got up and stepped forward, helping Ye Yuanqiu to settle into a chair.

"If you have something to do, you could have had someone call me over, why bother coming here in person?"

"You are our leader, how can I still send you at will?"

Ye Yuanqiu joked.

Yuan Yigang shrugged, "You are our ancestor, you are the reason I am where I am today, you are the one who brought me up.

Ye Yuanqiu smiled blandly.

Gradually, he curbed his smile and said in a deep voice, "Chen Dong's affair at the Shanhe Club may have been exposed."

"What?"

Yuan Yigang was surprised for a moment, "The first and last things we did were very clean, the matter of fishing for people by the sea, even the city's worldly families and gentry were concealed from earshot, how could it be discovered?"

Ye Yuanqiu smiled bitterly: "It was Linglong's girl who found out that a woman had climbed over the east courtyard wall twice and attempted to break into the Shanhe Club, and ....."

After a pause, Ye Yuanqiu said in a deep voice: "And just now when Linglong was chasing that girl, that girl uttered a sentence in order to escape, she directly asked, what were we, Hong Hui, fishing on the beach that night."

With one word, the hall was dead silent.

The gentle and elegant Yuan Yigang's face suddenly sank, and a harsh cold light suddenly exploded out from under his gold-rimmed glasses.

At this moment, it was as if the temperature in the entire hall had plummeted to the freezing point.

As the leader, his gentle and elegant demeanour was only the temperament he usually wanted to show to people.

If he really thought that he was gentle and elegant, he would be very wrong.

"Elder Ancestor, the person who killed Chen Dong has not been found out yet."

Yuan Yigang said in a deep voice, "Now that they have found out that Chen Dong is in the Shanhe Club, we will be passive when we follow up."

"You're afraid?" Ye Yuanqiu raised his eyebrows and said.

Yuan Yigang pulled the corner of his mouth, "Yuan Yigang doesn't know how to write the word fear."

Ye Yuanqiu smiled faintly.

Immediately after, Yuan Yigang shrugged, "It's just that, from now on, I'll move into the East Courtyard."

"You're at least the leader, moving to guard Chen Dong?" Ye Yuangiu said in dismay.

Yuan Yigang smiled brightly, "Come on, you personally came here for this, isn't that what this is all about? It's not a big deal for me, the leader, to guard our youngest Yuan ancestor."

"You kid, you're so smart." Ye Yuanqiu smiled helplessly.

Yuan Yigang pushed his eyes on the bridge of his nose and gave a non-committal smile.

There was a few seconds of silence.

He slowly said, "But now that the Chen family head has disappeared, are you sure that the Hong Society wants to finish this muddy water? This water, it's muddy as hell."

The smile on Ye Yuanqiu's face disappeared.

With a sullen face, he slowly spat out one word.

"Trip!"

As Yuan Yigang gave the order.

The entire Shanhe Guild Hall fell at once, no longer cold and clear in front of the main gate pagoda like it was normally.

The level of martial law was raised to the highest level at the same time.

Yuan Yigang also personally moved to the east courtyard and took care of a room.

This was also the first time Chen Dong met the so-called leader of the Hong Society.

What made Chen Dong slightly dismayed was this.

Yuan Yigang's age was beyond his expectation.

Originally, he had expected the leader to be at least around fifty.

However, even though Yuan Yigang's hair was white, his essence and appearance were not the least bit old, he was only in his early thirties, just a few years older than him.

"Surprised?"

Yuan Yigang sensed Chen Dong's astonished gaze.

"You are young." Chen Dong nodded his head, not hiding anything.

"Not as young as you."

Yuan Yigang let out a strange laugh, "You are the youngest Ancestor of our Hong Society's Yuan Dynasty."

The two men exchanged a glance.

At the same time, they laughed.

Immediately after, Yuan Yigang shrugged his shoulders.

"By the way, the matter of me moving to the East Courtyard to protect you is currently known to just a few of us within the Hong Society, and I don't intend to spread the word."

After a pause, he narrowed his eyes slightly and glanced meaningfully at Ye Linglong, who was standing beside Chen Dong with her head bowed.

Then, smiling, he said, "But you and sister Linglong, don't worry, although I'm in the East Courtyard, I don't usually come out, I'll be inside the house dealing with business documents, and I won't interfere with you two, in other words, you can also pretend that I don't exist and do whatever you want, as long as it's not too loud, I can accept it."

Chen Dong suddenly couldn't stop laughing.

This fucking .....

And Ye Linglong's delicate body even trembled, and instantly her delicate body seemed to be on fire.

Her face flushed red and she glared at Yuan Yigang in shame.

Indignantly, she stomped her foot.

"Dragon head, are you the one who speaks to your sister like that? Have no shame?"

Amongst the Hong Society, she was perhaps the only one who was in a lower position, yet she dared to speak to Yuan Yigang with such a tone of voice.

"I raised you from childhood with a handful of shit, and you actually ask me, the elder brother, if I want to be shameless?"

Yuan Yigang pretended to be helpless as he got up and walked out: "Feelings have faded, faded ah, I was just being kind and looking after both of your emotions ah."

Looking at Yuan Yigang's departure.

Ye Linglong's delicate body was vaguely trembling, and blood was oozing out of her beautiful face.

With her head bowed, she did not dare to look at Chen Dong.

Yuan Yigang's words just now were clearly words, deliberately hinting at something.

How could she bear this?

At this moment, she was even more afraid to look at Chen Dong.

The atmosphere in the room became somewhat odd.

Even Chen Dong was shocked by Yuan Yigang's "shamelessness".

Rubbing his nose, he broke the dead silence.

"I can't tell, you've had a strong taste since you were a kid, haven't you?"

"Ha?!"

Ye Linglong was stunned for a moment and looked at Chen Dong in dismay.

Chen Dong laughed, "Anyway, my mother used to raise me by feeding me, not a handful of shit yet."

Ye Linglong instantly reacted.

She glared angrily at Chen Dong and raised her hand to fiercely pinch Chen Dong's arm, causing Chen Dong to grimace and suck in cold air.

"You bastard, how can you and big brother team up to squeeze me the first time we meet?"